North Carolina Gazette.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1874.

weeks, and that at the end of that time the paper will see you making a fool of yourself.' be discontinued unless a renewal is made, It will also serve as a notice to those in arrears

that their names will be dropped at the expiration of would have found it out. So you don't quaint history of its own." Col. Sparks, two weeks unless a remittance is made.

The necessities of our business compel us to adopt | tain's daughter? this plan, which will henceforth be rigidly enforced-Look out, then, for the Blue Mark.

North Carolina Gazette.

J. H. & G. G. MYROVER, Publishers.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

CLUB RATES:

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Home Circle.

"Home is the Sacred Refuge of Our Life."

WILL SEAFORD'S FORTUNE.

Old Dave Barrett, rare old Dave, the rolling his quid like a sweet morsel under ward the fork'stel. his tongue, was "yarning it" in the forerolling gait, and delicious sea tongue, were "Crash! The squall was upon us. it with being present, I know.' Soon af- immediately made in all directions, and evall of the sea-salty. Brave old rover! The sticks came down about our cars, and ter he left the house, and being in the hu-When the Great Book is opened, and the a great sea swept the deck. Every mar, mor, I seized the ideas and wrote the fol- But all exertions were fruitless. balance the evil in his account, that he may enter the "Sailor's Sung Haven," there to ride at anchor through the long,

found his fortune. I knowed him well, swept decks. But, as we looked, neither than myself. mates—no man better, and he were a man Will Seaford nor Milly were anywhere him out there on the weather ear-ring, hanging over the mizzen sail. working away as cheerfully as if he had solid ground beneath his feet rather than a foot-rope, while the sea boiled below, the dragging wreck, and save all the lives and the great rollers leaped up eager-to he could. Then, for nearly half an hour, tear him from his hold. He was as hand- we ran before the squall, when it ceased tsome a young chap as you would wish to as suddenly as it had begun, and we had see, with black, carling hair, black eyes, beaten up towards the spot where Will cheeks as rosy as a girl's, and mighty mus- Seaford and Milly, were lost. All night cles! I often thought he had no right at long we cruised about, sounding a fogsea, and was born to better things; but he horn, firing a gun and then waiting for loved it. Mates, when you see a smile on the bail which we hoped might come. a man's face in hours of danger, then make Morning came and found us near the up your mind that you've got a good man place where the sea was covered with the to stand by you when danger threatens.

"() or 'old man' was a good captain. me with a glass in his hand. Taint often you sail under a better one "Dave," he said, his rough lips quiverthan old Jack Venner, of the Arethusa. ing, 'go aloft and look. If they are We had been two years on the whaling gone I shall never forgive myself, for, grounds, and were coming home full to had I been attending to my duty, this the hatches; and, on the way back, we stopped at Honolulu for sea stores. When the last load had come on board, foretop. Three times I changed the elethe old man went ashore in his gig, and vation of the glass and swept the sea. when he came back he had a passenger in As I began the fourth round I saw a black the stern sheets, the neatest little clipper spot tossing on the waves, four or five these eyes ever see—his darter—she were a beauty, boys! We sailors may be rough the deck. The order was given, and we and ready, but we love the name of wom- headed for the black spot. Nearer and

the fork'sel, in the shadow of the sail, or "How we cheered him and what a time else on the quarter-deck, looking out for of shaking hands we had! He had ship

Pased her. And Will used to watch lifying in Willis Seaton, the son of the

've knowed you now nigh onto two Time to turn in.' yearsWill Seaford, I says, 'and I didn't know ou was a cussed fool until this

Subscribers receiving the Paper with darter in that way ought to be kicked from this notice designated to them by a blue the stern post to the figure head of the old mark, are thus notified that the term of Arethusa. I wouldn't speak this way, their subscription will expire in two Will, only I love you, and don't want to

> "'I suppose I am a fool, old Dave,' he says, 'or such a mutton-head as you never

"'You may be good enuff in my opinion and in the opinion of the rest of the crew, but these captains ain't in the habit of dipped their hands in a slush bucket.'

work; and, one night, after the oad man had turned in, and Will ought to have been in his hammock, I saw her standing by the lee rail, with her head mighty close to his. I were mad, I tell you; but it schoel-master, who was quite old and guards kept watch over the city. 1 25 ain't in me to peach on a mess-mate, no had been teaching in that neighborhood Venner let himself loose, he could make a devoted the day to visiting the ladies of that they were to move on to Richmond. dead calm at sea by swearing. It took the neighbood. He was a welcome guest 15 00 things smell of sulphur.

Will coolly. 'I was going to speak to both died young.

could not speak, but just stood and glared | was apparent in his walk. Cox looked at | Capitol square was designated as the genat the boy as if he would eat him. The him, and, after a pause, turned to me and eral rendezvous, when the work should cool impudence of the whole thing drove remarked in quite a feeling tone, which he have been thoroughly accomplished. On prince of good messmates and able seamen, him half-mad, and he could only point to-

or, and his first thought was to cut away with the feeling he threw into the song : stuff from the deck. The captain came to

could never have happened.

"I took the glass and ran up into the

whether steering his trick at the richest man in New Bedford. He'd have

blesset uinit. What d'ye look at that adays, they are so like a good newspaper man whispered that if a certain young la--capitally made up. To see a girl as dy in the congregation would marry him ment of a cold-water political party. "He hashed up to the eyes but did not she really is, you must drop in on her un- he would give \$500 to the church. And expectedly. As some one has remarked, the Bishop spoke it right out in meeting, "Aforehe mast, Jack—a able seaman the way to find a girl out is to call when and the young lady announced that she be wise; but a companion of fools shall feeted through the densest smoke without hours in looking at these little objects, to beg at every house and of every indiat best-ti dares to look at the captain's she isn't in.

"ROSSOM, THE BEAU."

Who has not heard with delight this old Southern ballad? The authorship of it has been claimed by hundreds. Like most of our Southern songs, it has "a think I'm good enough to look at the cap- who began the practice of the law in a dier named James Boyle, whom he had small town in Mississippi about the year 1826, in a recent letter to the Columbus marryin' their darters to chaps that have the song and its true author. Among the citizens of the place were the original "He laughed, and went on with his characters, one of whom was the hero of the ballad, and the other the minstrel who made it famous.

"The first (says Col. Sparks) was a

Now, soon on some soft, sunny morning, The first thing my neighbors shall know, Their ears shall be met with the warning-Come bury old Rossom the beau.

My friends then so neatly shall dress me And in my new coffin shall press me, And whisper: Roor Rossom, the bean.

And when I am buried, I reckon, The ladies will all want to go; Let them form at the foot of my coffin, And follow old Rossom, the beau.

Thèn take von a dozen good fellows, And let them all staggering go, And dig a deep hole in the meadow, And in it toss Rossom, the beau,

Then shape out a couple of dornicks-And do not fail to scratch on it-Here lies old Rossom, the beau.

Then take you these dozen good fellows, And stand them all round in a row, And drink out of a big bellied bottle, Farewell to old Rossom, the beau!

sent the 'whip' down to get her up the side, a boat went down from the davits, and per or muslin, prettily decorated with ful assault, the expedition was reluctantly the unenviable reputation of being a sor-Her uncle had been United States spar! He had lashed her firmly with a tree. Pop corn strung may be gracefully to Williamsburg. back with her father. I don't go much weary night, he had cheered her with come on purpose for decoration, also small tion was carried to Richmond. Men of whole of this they were cheering and shout-

> You can't tell much about the girls now- ing subscriptions for it, and a certain young was willing.

TEN YEARS AGO.

A Heretofore Unwritten Chapter in the History of the War-A Yankee Account.

On the 13th of October, 1863, the Provost Marshal of Williamsburg, Lieutenant W. W. Disosway was shot dead by a solordered under arrest for disorderly conduct. The murderer was immediately seized, ironed, and pending his trial, confined in (Ga.) Sun, gives the original version of Fort Magruder, an extensive earthwork about a mile below the town of Williams-

About this time word was brought to the headquarters of the Union army that Richmond was practically defenseless. The regular troops, it was said, had all been sent to the front, and only a few home

An attack was immediately determined matter what he does-and I went forward, for over forty years. His name was James on, and the scattered troops were drawn thinking what a fearful keel-hanling Will Rossom. He was peculiar in habits. On together for that purpose. A brigade of 10 copies (sent to one address) with an extra copy 8 22 50 | would get if the old man should come on | Monday morning, neatly dressed and clean- infantry, three batteries of artillery and deck, and I felt some one brush by me, ly shaven, he went to his duties in the old four regiments of cavalry comprised the and there were the old man close behind school house where two-thirds of his life expedition. They were moved cautiously them. The gal guv a scream, and Will had been spent, and assiduously devoted and rendezvoused in the woods on the road and a premium of a fine chromo, value \$25 them. The gal guv a scream, and Will drawed hisself up and looked like a king, himself to the duties of his vocation until leading from Yorktown to Williamsburg. while the captain opened his mouth and Friday evening. On the morning of Sat- Then they pushed on, a general order have kinder swore a little. And when old man urday he arrayed himself in his best, and ing been read to the troops informing them

There were the strongest reasons for beall the wind for his breath, and made at every house. This habit had continued lieving that by being cautions, bold and so long that he accquired the sobriquet expeditious, the cavalry could enter Rich-"Go below,' he said, shaking his fist of "Rossom, the Beau." The other's name mond, liberate the prisoners confined in under Will's nose. 'I'll teach you to was Cox, who was a rollicking, good fel- Libby and Castle Thunder, capture Presisneak up on deck in this way, you-swab.' low, and the best vocalist I ever knew. dent Davis and the officers of his govern-"'Don't say anything you may have He was in song what Prentiss was in ora- ment, seize the treasury, destroy the vast cause to repent, Captain Venner, said tory, and they were boon companions- depots of supplies, burn the bridges across the James, and otherwise weaken the deyou to-morrow, and tell you I loved your | Cox was frequently at my office, and fenses of the city. Certain officers and daughter and wished to make her my wife.' upon one occasion whilst he was there, squadrons were assigned to perform certain "I don't wonder that Captain Venner Rossom walked by the door, and his age portions of the work of destruction, and was indescribable: "Poor, old Rossom! Boyle, whose trial had been for some reas-"'I'll go below if you wish it," said Some of these sunny mornings he will be on delayed, escaped in the night from his castle of the whaler, Neptune. Dave Will. 'Milly don't speak a word natil we found dead, and then he shall have a prison at Fort Magruder, through the conwas a sailor every inch. His rough face, run into port, and then Ull explain. I noble funeral, and all the ladies will honor nivance of one of his guards. Search was

good deeds are read, may the good over- even the lookout, had been so busy watch- lowing doggerel lines. Soon after Cox In the meantime the expedition was ing the muss that they did not see the returned and I handed them to him. He pushing on to the point of its destination. squall creeping up, and it took us by sur- got up, walked and hummed different airs, To divert the enemy's attention General prise. The old man grabbed a life-line until he fell upon the old Methodist hymn | Sedwick's corps had been thrown across and roared to the man at the wheel to let tune, in which they have ever since been the Rapidan and had engaged a large "Come about me, mates," he said, "for her go before the wind, and we righted, sung. I have always considered Cox portion of Lee's army, and the "raiders' I'm a mind to tell you how Will Scaford coming up out of the foam with clean- more entitled to the authorship of the song were urmolested. At daylight on the morning of the 7th of February the infant-"Hundreds of lines have been written ry reached Bottom Bridge, within thirteen and a messmate to the very backbone. It to be seen. The terrible sea which had to the air by as many persons, and almost miles of Richmond. It was intensely dark would have done you good to see that face come aboard had swept them away, and as many have claimed the authorship of when they reached there, and a carful recon deck, when they piped all hands aloft we lay in boiling water, making little the lines; but this is of no moment. I claim onnaisance showing that the bridge had in a storm. It always did me good to see way with the weight of the top hamper no merit for my lines, but everything for been stripped of its planking, it was re-Cox's singing them. I have seen them solved to wait until daylight. The strict-"Captain Venner was a man and a sail- draw tears from the eyes of old and young est orders were issued against lighting fires or making unnecessary noise, and pickets were thrown out in all directions. The

ently as possible, waiting and watching the first drop of blood is counted for satis- ladies are composed of the costliest fabrics, for the first shimmering of dawn, full of faction. confidence and hope. But, alas! by the dim light of the coming day the outer balance of the army came up the reported | no fiddle to sweeten her."

discovery of the pickets was not believed. The brigade was speedily mounted and THE CHRISTMAS TREE.—The size of put in motion. But scarcely had the ad- heard-of crime has recently been commit-

The State Temperance Alliance of California has determined upon the establish-

He that walketh with wise men shall be destroyed.

CHINESE DOMESTIC LIFE.—They have a large screen before the door-way, which gives privacy sufficiently for their need. The window sashes are closed either by a contrived to make a letter, concerning Sesort of jalousie or thin matting. They do dan and the historic meeting there, rather priests (for there are dozens belonging which we envelope these proceedings in ver's house in which Napoleon and Bis- conspicuous place in order to satisfy the to sleep, and here is the mat upon which niture is what it was on that day-a round little rooms are very valuable-donations gry, and he will immediately fetch his fire, low, says the weaver's wife, who was left Dame) old men and old women-crippled, charcoal. Wonderful creatures they are, these despised Chinese, with a deftness of finger and ingenuity and patience unsurpassed by any nation under the sun.-Temple Bar.

HOLLOW-HEARTED SENTIMENTALISM. -The following incident shows the difference between practical beneficence and maudlin sentimentalism:

Eugene Sue used to visit, almost daily ne of the most fashionable ladies Paris, Madame de-, and hold forth in her richly furnished boudoir on the condition of the poor.

"Do you ever relieve their distress?" asked Madame de-, at the close of one of these harangues.

"To a trifling extent," answered Suc; "but though my gifts are always small, they are always cheerfully bestowed. I

That afternoon as he left the Cafe de Paris, where he had been eating a costly dinner, an apparently old woman, clad in away, but experience has taught the own- one time. Those who pay to have them rags, accosted him, praying for charity.

"Go away," was the stern reply. "But I am starving-give me a single opper to purchuse bread with." "I will give you in charge to a police

officer, if you thus annoy me." "You will!" said the beggar, "and yet Monsicur Eugene Sue, you are the man who writes about the misery of the pooryou are the workingman's champion—you eight months. They suggest the idea of Monday, all during Saturday and Sunday

"Who are you!" exclaimed Sue. "Madame de-," was the reply, and of a hot-house. They have a complexion squares. When everything is finished and the distinguished lady left the novelist to of cold-cream and snow, with tints of the his reflections.

A Pleasant Life.—French journalists must be expert swordsmen, for they condition of the bridge caused the more never know when they will be challenged sagacious officers no little uneasiness .- to a combat. One well-known Parisian They saw in it an evidence that the expe- editor says that last year he fought in dition had been discovered, in which event eleven duels, and that he can show on his surprise was impossible, and success doubt- arms and face half a dozen ugly scars from wounds he has received in different encoun- lace and embroidery, and with jeweled tion of the host every one is on his knees. The army rested on their arms as pati- ters. These duels are seldom fatal, and

"I am an old fellow," says Cowper, in and gleaming pearls, and flowing draperpickets discerned a long line of shadowy one of his letters to Hurd, "but I had once lies, match, in effect, the heavier splendor for giving offence, because it would be figures filing down the road, on the oppo- my dancing days, as you have now; yet I of the masculine attire. Their "simplicity" much better, if a person cannot take off his site bank of the stream, and taking posi- could never find that I could learn half so pays homage to the Empress, who prefers hat, not to be present; besides, it is his dution to oppose the passage of the bridge. much of a woman's character by dancing elegance to estentation; but you may be ty to conform to the customs of the coun-An old earthwork, which had been thrown with her, as by conversing with her at sure Mammon loses nothing by it. Like try in which he is residing. It is a common up by McClellan during his Richmond home, when I could observe her behaviour their sex everywhere, they know how to thing in Florence and other cities in Italy campaign of the year previous, soon shield- unobserved, at the table, at the fireside, make gauze more costly than gold. ed them from the view, and, as no enemy and in all the trying circumstances of could be seen through the mists which life. We are all good when we are pleahung over the little valley, when the sed; but she is a good woman who wants land to persons who change their faith.

PERUVIAN SUPERSTITION .- An un-

an, or we are no true sailors. Will Sea- nearer we came, and I could see that it the Cristmas tree depends on the number vance guard crossed the brow of the little ted in Alamanza, a town about a league to ford was pulling the stroke oar in the cap- was one of the spare topmasts which we of presents it is to be laden with; for a hill and commenced the descent toward the southwest of the capital of the protain's gig, and his eyes were fixed upon kept stowed on deck, with something on it. Sunday-school one or sometimes two trees the ruined bridge, when a puff of white vince of Congalio. On the 16th of Au- bridge in Syracuse as the locomotive was her face in a mute, adoring way, and I Nearer yet! At least one human being of quite large size are procured. They smoke was observed beyond the stream, gust, the Indians were celebrating Assumptions above. The engineer dumped a knowed his billet had come. It was rough was clinging to that spar, and, as I looked, may be of pine, hemlock, cedar, arbor-vitæ, instantly followed by the deafening boom tion day, and, in order to worthily solin a foremast Jack to think of falling head a hand was lifted and waved in the air. or spruce; any evergreen of suitable shape of a gun and a wild shriek of shell. That emnise the occasion, they determined, with A load of hay and staw afforded good comover cars in love with a girl like that—the over the ship seemed to creep, will answer the purpose. The tree is usucaptain's darter, too; but he done it. She and yet she was going ten knots. Ten ally set in a box and firmly fastened in hope of surprising Richmond; and being slowly burn to death an unfortunate citizen ly consumed. seemed to like his looks, too, and when we minutes later we backed our topsails, and place. The box is covered with white pa- too weak in numbers to hope for a success- named Mariano Lurcamay, who enjoyed Will was the one to help her into it, and what a cheer went up when Will Seaford and Milly were found clinging to the pointed and disheartened, returned leisurely ged him to the Plaza, where they belabored him with sticks, put him in stocks, Consul at Honolulu, and was going home in a month or so, and she wanted to go board after her, and, all through that the principal Empires and Kingdoms of Europe try when our landlady stopped us, and the Principal Empires and Kingdoms of Europe try when our landlady stopped us, and the Principal Empires and Kingdoms of Europe try when our landlady stopped us, and on consuls, mates; they don't give a fore-mast hand any show, as a general thing, sa bearing down under sail.

was candles with tiny candlesticks which are fastened to the tree with wire; also one staff officer was dropped from the rolls and retired to the house of the Judge to and I know one man I'd like to knock in-to the shape of a slush lump some fine day, was none the worse for it. That night he tints and filled with candies are pleasing have imparted the information so valuable. afterwards the Judge remarked that sorand that's the consul at Honolulu now; I had a long talk with the old man, in the to the children. Eggs from which the At last, however, the facts came out; and cerers died with great difficulty, and that in Munich called Franen Kirche, which, hard, and assured us that if we did not alwish he was condemned to sail forever in cabin, and the captain came on deck with contents have been carefully removed may herein is the really curious part of this it would be necessary to return to the in French, would be Notre Dame, (I give low it, it might give her trouble. At last a 'lime-juicer' and eat ship biscuit and 'salt horse' to all eternity. But Milly Venner's uncle was a good man; he couldn't have her father's blood in his veins and be very her father's blood in his veins and be carried be and the captain came on deck with her father's blood in his war. It would be necessary to return to this square and examine the victim. This square and examine the victim. This was a good look- which was collected with blood in his veins and on reaching the captain came of the branch war. At would be necessary to return to this time. The head of envelopes, with flowers bad. We sailed next day and headed for owner of this craft, who has shipped him- these suspended from the limbs add beauty at his escape he had learned the prevalent Judge then seized a knife, and exclaiming, not exactly the court church, yet, on al- with a mop. They sprinkled the rooms, at his escape he had learned the prevalent beauty at his the Cape, and I never seen a gal take to self under false colors. Your messmate, the sea as Milly did. All day she'd sit on Will Seaford is no more.'

The presents are labeled with the mond. In his flight, which was toward to the sea self-under false colors. Your messmate, who has supped in the sea seape ne that remed the prevalent of the seape in the seape in the seape in the same time chanting something, and when they had finished we paid them the mond. In his flight, which was toward to the seape in the name of the person for whom they are in- the threatened city, he gained more infor- dered that the body should be left to the great centre door and two other large ones. small sum of ten cents-at which they aptended and hung upon the tree. The dismation, and reached Richmond soon dogs. So soon as the man was evidently This great centre is opened when the king peared well satisfied. sails and watching for the wonders of the ped for the love of adventure, an', by do- tribution takes place after the feast which enough to give timely alarm, and strong dead, the mob returned to its revels. A is expected, and no one but the king is alleep. Dolphins, porpuss and sword-fish in' it, had found his fortune. Of course it crowns and closes; the lighting of the detachments from Lee's army were hurried traveler who happened to pass through. After he has pas- Italian city where I was residing, on my the sea; albatross, Mother Cary's chick- he married Milly; for what was sheer im- candles in the tree giving them burial, sed out it is shut, and not opened again un- way from breakfast I heard some one calla and gulls in the sky—everything pudence in a foremast Jack was very grat- to its beauty, before the gifts are removed. a singular circumstance was Richmond informed the authorities at Congalio. The saved. Boyle enlisted in the Southern Sub-Prefect, Dr. Miranda, announced that church, to the right of the great altar, is a man in a surplice after me. He commenc-A Young Man at his Word.—The service, but of his subsequent life nothing he intended to reward the criminals if they large recess in the wall, with iron rods ed jabbering Italian and shaking a small whole, or working in the tops, until I given me a ship long ago—only P ain't other day Bishop Haven took an unfair adbont him about it.

| Service, but of his sabsequent me had a ship long ago—only P ain't other day Bishop Haven took an unfair adbont it. | Service, but of his sabsequent me had a strong in the tops, until I given me a ship long ago—only P ain't other day Bishop Haven took an unfair adbont it. | Service, but of his sabsequent me had I thought I could be it is known, It is possible that he yet lives, and may learn from this paper the injury of a gushing youth at Maryville, and may learn from this paper the injury of the result in the tops, until I given me a ship long ago—only P ain't other day Bishop Haven took an unfair adbont it. | Service, but of his sabsequent me had I thought I could be in the following about a letter. I would not be in the tops, until I given me a ship long ago—only P ain't other day Bishop Haven took an unfair adbont it. | Service, but of his sabsequent me had I thought I could not be in the tops, until I given me a ship long ago—only P ain't other day Bishop Haven took an unfair adbont it. | Service, but of his sabsequent me had I thought I could not be in the tops, until I given me a ship long ago—only P ain't other day Bishop Haven took an unfair adbont it. | Service, but of his sabsequent me had I thought I could not be in the tops, until I given me a ship long ago—only P ain't other day Bishop Haven took an unfair adbont it. | Service, but of his sabsequent me had I thought I could not be in the tops, until I given me a ship long ago—only P ain't other day Bishop Haven took an unfair adbont it. | Service, but of his sabsequent me had I thought I could not be in the tops, until I given me a ship long ago—only P ain't of his sabsequent me had I thought I could not be in the tops, until I given me a ship long ago—only P ain't of his sabsequent me had I thought I could not be in the tops, until I given me a ship long ago—only P ain't of his sabsequent me had I thought I c in Marion county, Iowa. The Bishop was delighted upon the country he betrayed.

Mariana Perez, and seven others, and they dedicating a Methodist church and solicit—

Mariana Perez, and seven others, and they little gold, silver, brass and tin hearts, are safely deposited in the prison at Chuschin .- Callao Comercio.

his month or nostrils a passage can be ef- nich and the churches in Italy, and spent of these men were sent out, two and two, any serious inconvenience.

[WHOLE NO. 72

THE LAST SCENE AT SEDAN

A writer in a London cotemporary has all the time was tearing out pieces of the with the one that is already burning. straw which made the seat of it. Bits of Some of these women make considerable in the paper off the wall, actually shavings this way: I have seen them have as many off the legs of the chair have been taken as from twenty-five to thirty burning at er caution.

Russian Ladies.—The characteristics of the Russian type of feminine beauty are an extreme fairness of complexion, grayish-blue eyes, blonde or chesnut hair, and a certain embonpoint, arising from the lack of exercise and the life in-doors, which is arrives the church begins to erect an altar; compelled by a winter lasting seven or for instance: if that fete day comes on Odalisques, whom the Genius of the North keeps confined in the tropical atmosphere women of seraglio whose skin the sunoutlines form faces of Hyperborean sweetness and Polar grace. The Russian wo-

"Verts" is the word now applied in Eng-Convert being in some cases too respectful, and pervert in other cases not respectful til it has passed by) is to turn into some enough, the barbarism is held to be other street or to turn back. I was with

A canal boat was passing under the pan of live coals, which fell into the boat.

Correspondence.

FOR THE GAZETTE.

NO. XLIV.

es of Europe are very rich. The church want our rooms sprinkled. She begged lambs, doves, and every little trinket that but just then an acquaintance came up can be thought of-bits of ribbon, lace, and told me that the man was not a letter If a person in a house on fire has the silk, images in wax, gold, silver and tin. carrier, but was begging for the church, presence of mind to apply a wet cloth to I have gone into the Notre Dame in Mu- and that once a month some ten or twelve which have been given by the poor as vidual.

thank offerings to God for his mercy in sparing and preserving them from sick ness, death and some great affliction. Th not surround their domesticities with the interesting. The chief point, of course, is each church) in the goodness of their same mystery and secret precautions with a description of the little room in the wea- hearts accept them and hang them in that Europe. Human nature, they argue, has marck conferred. At this moment its fur- donors. Sometimes the contents of these it stretches itself. Why conceal it? It table, two chairs, a few ornaments upon or offerings of the rich to the Virgin Maalso wants to eat, and it satisfies its ap- the chimney-piece, and a press in the cor- ry. During Lent one sees more in Eupetite, no matter how many eyes are gaz- ner. The conference was carried on in rope than at any other time. I remember ing. Tell a Chinese cook you are hun- German, both parties to it speaking very to have seen in this same church (Notre his cooking utensils, his provisions, and in the outer room. Then Bismarck rose to gouty, blind and deaf-all coming during cook under your very nose. He has no go away; the weaver's wife warned him a- the three last days of Lent to a large halfidea of concealing his operations in some bout the narrow stair-case, but he sprang hogshead of water that has been blessed. far-away back region like the kitchen. He down the stairs like a young man of twen- into which each one dips a rag or sponge squats down anywhere, makes a fire on or ty, and for three hours the Emperor was and applies it to the afflicted part. Hunin anything-a basin, dish, pan, or pot- left by himself in the little room. He sat dreds resort to this sacred hogshead-on there is no limit to his invention. He at the table with his head in his hands .- sticks and crutches -bearing mugs, pitchwill cook in the middle of the street, or in General Lebrun came to see him in the in- ers, bottles, bowls, vials-everything that the centre of his guests in a restaurant. terval, but he would not speak to him .- will hold water-in which they carry to Upon one occasion, when on board a junk, He seemed literally overwhelmed. He their homes the "holy water." Just over observed a man cooking his own and told the woman to shut up all the windows, this immense vessel of water is a small neighbor's food for days together in a tub, and sat quietly there till Bismarck return- box having a hole on top. This box is and an earthenware saucer containing the ed. When the Prussian Minister came placed on a level with one's chest, and is back he was in full uniform. A guard ac- intended for contributions. I noticed that companied him, and from this little cot- the most of those who got the water droptage, into which he went an Emperor, Na- ped in about one cent, while others die poleon departed a prisoner. But before not drop in anything. I saw just outside he left he handed the woman four twenty the same church (and I have seen them at franc pieces. "He put them into my own the doors of other churches) old women hands," she says, with an excusable sense with bits of charred wood, which they ofof pride. They hang now in a glass fered for sale. What virtue there was in frame over her chimney piece, three bear- them I am not prepared to say. I have ing the head of the Emperor, and one of seen, during the last three days of Lent, Louis XVII. The weaver's wife has pro- at the church Notre Dame, Laurette and bably made a neat little fortune. She has other churches in Paris, one or two women been offered \$100 each for the Napoleons, with long rows of candles, very small wax and, of course, refused-it would be selling candles, placed in one end of a board, the goose with the golden eggs. She has which takes the place of a candle-stick. been tempted over and over again, chiefly These old women always have one candle by Americans, who have offered enormous burning, (lighted with a match perhaps-I sums for the table and two chairs. One do not know) but when you show her the German seated himself in the Emperor's one that you wish to have lighted, and will chair, entertained her in conversation, and give her five or ten cents, she will light it

burnt are persons that have lost either re-

All through Europe (or, rather, in the

countries on the Rhine, and in Bavaria,

Austria and Italy,) each has its saint's

day-as St. Mark's day, St. Luke's day,

they are busy erecting a great altar and

etc. Two days before this "saint's day

lations or friends.

laying platforms in one of the public the next day arrives, no one is allowed to heart of a camelia-like those over-veiled do any work, and the whole day is kept holy. At the appointed hour the process light has never touched. By this extreme sion is formed at the church, and moves on fairness, their delicate features are render. from the church to the square where the ed even more delicate; and the softened altar is erected, and where mass is solemnized. I have always been astonished to see that there are seldom any genteel lookmen, in society, seem to make less dis- ing persons in the procession or on the play than the men, as the uniforms and square. The genteel members of the court-dress of the latter glitter with gold church are never present. At the elevadecorations. Yet the simple robes of the and many prostrate themselves full length on the ground. In some Catholic counfastened with the rarest gems; and their tries there have been difficulties with dazzling skins, and flashing diamonds, strangers on account of their not taking off to see a man in the streets who wears a surplice and rings a little bell, and you can always tell that he is followed by the Encharist. All one has to do (if he does not wish to kneel and take off his hat unanother gentleman in one of the large churches in Venice, when we heard the usher striking his staff on the marble floor: I looked and saw four surpliced men holding the Baldachinno over the Eucharist. There were in the procession an arch-bishop, bishops and many priests in the crowd who was with me, instead of going to the extreme end of the church, or kneeling, ran out at great speed. I thought he looked more contemptible than if he had knelt. There is a peculiar custom in Florence and other cities in Italy. One morabegged for the keys of our rooms, saying that there would be two men there during the day who would want to sprinkle our rooms. MESSRS. EDITORS :- Some of the church- We objected, for the reason that we did not